

V. Leonard's COLUMN

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK TO-NIGHT IN JERSEY CITY

By Thornton Fisher

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Leonard Bets He Will Knock Out Welterweight Bartfield.

BENNY LEONARD, lightweight champion, is going to fight to-night over in Jersey City at the 4th Regiment Armory. We used the word fight instead of box advisedly because Benny isn't going to hit, stop and get away in his usual deft manner. Instead Benny is going into the ring to uncock a knockout at the expense of Soldier Bartfield, the Brooklyn welterweight. Of course it is understood that the rough and ready Bartfield will have something to say in the matter before he is stretched on the canvas for the count, but Benny has his mind set on registering the K. O.

Benny went over to Philadelphia recently with the same idea. He met Bartfield in a six-round bout, and bet his own money that he would put the soldier to sleep. All of Benny's friends strung with him. Bartfield not only stands the limit but he was full of fight at the end.

Leonard has put in a lot of training for the bout, because he wants to get back the money he lost in Philadelphia. Bartfield too is in shape. He knows all about Leonard's ambitions, but he says he will be in there giving as good as he takes when the final bell rings.

The Leonard-Bartfield bout will be the feature of the evening, but there are two other bouts on the programme which should be highly interesting to say the least. One of these brings together Johnny Dundee and Mel Coogan and the other introduces Heavyweights Dan O'Dowd and Al Roberts. The Dundee-Coogan bout should produce the fireworks. Coogan is a good man who has had little chance to mix with the so-called stars of the lightweight division simply because he hasn't been properly managed. Now, however, he is being handled by Scotty Monteth, who formerly managed Dundee. Scotty has been trying to find a fight for Dundee ever since their "break," and he thinks he finally has landed that man in Coogan.

JACK WILDE, the English boxing marvel, gets into New York to-day. He came from England via Baltimore on the Baltair. That a big time is in store for the little Englishman is shown by the announcement that a luncheon in his honor will be given to-day at the Hotel Imperial by his American representative, Mr. Meyer. Wilde is scheduled to box at the recently organized International Sporting Club early in February. Meanwhile he will tour the country as a sightseer rather than an England's pugilistic champion.

TOM O'ROURKE is going to sail from England to-morrow. He says there is no use staying there any longer, as Beckett won't take a chance with Fred Fulton. O'Rourke in his letter enclosed an English report of Fulton's recent contest with Gordon Coghlin, the Australian heavyweight, which in part says:

"Some people are never satisfied. Coghlin, knocked down with a blow of heavy left upper cut following on a right-hander to the jaw, seemed to think he had not been counted out, but what did it matter? He had done enough for glory, and there was no necessity to try and gain further fame in the lion's mouth. Coghlin made a plucky fight, and that's all there is to it. He had no chance of winning."

Another person just after the contest was also disappointed. "I don't think much of this fellow," he said, meaning Fulton, to which I replied that when I had seen the real Fulton I would be ready to tell him what I thought about him. For I have a shrewd suspicion that the Fulton we have been permitted to see against Townley, Curran and Coghlin is only a camouflage of the real thing—a genial, good-tempered boxer, in whom the quality of mercy does not seem to be the least bit strained and whose real ability is in the mean while being kept in wraps."



Everything Changed With Yale Eleven Except the Liniment

Eli Has Old Fighting Spirit and Is Not Alarmed Over Football Situation, Yet All the Members of Squad Admit Gridiron Situation Is Puzzling and Anything May Happen in a Game Nowadays.

By Bozeman Bulger.

THERE is no alarm in Yale over the football situation. There is even less concern on the surface than when Jack Cates and Phil Smith kindly took me into a catch-as-catch-can luncheon of the Bulldog team just before it went out to bump into Brown.

You remember old Jack and Phil, don't you? They were on the same team with Tom Shevlin in those historic days of 1905 and '06 up at New Haven. Jack Cates was the other end, playing opposite Shevlin. Since the death of Yale's greatest of all ends, Jack has been helping coach the newcomers. Phil Smith, whose 250 pounds of football weight still covers a lot of ground—sitting down—helps things along by furnishing the reminiscences for the new generation. Phil sent the squad away laughing Saturday and met them with even a broader smile on their return to the gym. He's worth a lot to those lads who have to learn a new game.

"So you have not seen a football game for six years?" said Cates. "Well, let me tell you something. Football's not the same any more. There's no way to gauge a team now. With the change of rules there's no basis of calculation. The teams are also all green and untried. There's been no games since 1916, and a young fellow can't figure on at all in likely to step out and break up any formation in the world. We're simply got to develop what we think are good men, and then the recognized principles of football and let it go at that. It is idle to try and figure on what the other big teams have got. They don't know themselves. What are known as the second grade colleges are likely to have better players than the big squads. A high school boy can work

O'Rourke is making from London in reference to England's merry raze to Fred Fulton I believe to be true. I believe Fred could knock their little Joey out with very little energy. Our friend Stunt takes Beckett's fight with Eddie McGorty, a has-been over here, as a masterpiece; but I wonder if the old boy read the London papers that Mac was locked up for being stewed just two nights before the fight? He couldn't have been in the pink of condition at that rate. Guess the only pink part on him was his nose. Beckett is a nice boy to talk to and poses for his photograph on the London buses read sweetly, but take it from a friend, if Jack Dempsey ever turns down a fight with him he's crazy. Bet your family jewels that Jack knocks that bird cold inside of six rounds if they meet—and you can cash in before the fight. Like the terrible Jimmy Wilde, Bastian, Bombarier Wells and the rest of those so-called champions, Joe Beckett is a green fighter in England.

a forward pass on Yale, Princeton or Harvard as well as recognized star, if it is not expected. The whole situation is chaotic and it will take two or three years for us to find a basis for considering the strength of other teams. Of one thing you may be certain, though. A Yale team always has the bulldog spirit. It's traditional. Now, everybody appears to think that Harvard is stronger than Princeton. It may be, but nobody can tell. How do they know?

This, mind you, was all said before the games. How close Cates came to sitting up the situation can best be shown by the surprising scores throughout the country—surprising to the public.

"Come on down in the gym, where the boys are dressing Cates and Smith suggested. Dr. Sharpe, the coach, met us on the way. In the room twenty-five or thirty athletes were pulling on their legs, adjusting leather shin guards and shoulder pads. Others were having their scratched faces patched up to look fit. All looked expectant and eager—and shy.

"I'm using exactly the same name, Jack, that I rubbed you with fifteen years ago." "Yep, it's the same old smell," observed Phil Smith. "You remember the arm, Phil?" Bates inquired as Kempton, the new quarter-back, looked up from his shoe laces to join in the laugh.

"It's all right. Can't lift it to my shoulder yet. But that wasn't stop me." "It didn't either. The crowd out there at the Bowl didn't know that Kempton, in his spectacular work, was favoring a shoulder recently recovered from a break. Neither did they know that Capt. Callahan's face is so badly skinned and otherwise upset that he hasn't been able to shave for a week.

there," Dr. Sharpe indicated by a nod. "Is Braden, and he is a great prospect."

It was a question as to whether Braden would play, but it was finally decided to let him in, very much to the regret of Brown. By this time all kinds of old-timers were dropping in. There was Billy Laurier, the old baseball player, and also athletic instructor at Brown. Then they introduced me to a well known and prosperous lawyer of New Haven, Mr. Lynch.

"Well, I'll be darned!" came stultaneously. Who do you suppose it was? Old Mike Lynch, who used to pitch so well for Pittsburgh, and finally wound up with the Giants. None other.

And as a lawyer Mike is doing well. Not long ago he argued one of the biggest cases ever tried in the New Haven courts and won. But Mike was in a dilemma Saturday. He went to Brown, but lives in New Haven. His efforts at neutrality furnished him such a problem as that. "Soon after the arrival of Mike Lynch, Esq., the little club house was in an uproar. In came young Heflinger, a nephew of old "Pudge." He is manager of the football team this year, but his enthusiasm is not limited to that. He was heard a half block away before he burst in the door.

Fistic News

John Pollock and Gossip

Joe Lynch's west side fans have chartered a special train to take them to Philadelphia Wednesday night where their idol boxes Champion Pete Herman in a six-round bout at the Olympia, as they feel confident he will topple over the title holder in the same fashion that he did that formidable fighting machine, Kid Williams, in the same arena two years ago. Judging by the manner in which Lynch is battering his sparring partners up in the gym, Herman will have to bring all his ringcraft into play if he hopes to weather the six rounds Wednesday night.

If the manager of Benny Valer is as anxious as he wants people to think he is to have Benny Valer meet Johnny Kilbane for the featherweight title, here is his chance. Jimmy Dunn, manager of Kilbane, says that he will match Kilbane to fight Valer, providing that Valer's manager will put a forfeit of \$1,000 as a guarantee that Valer will not make that fight.

Champion Jack Britton has just returned from the West, where he made \$2,500 out of two fights inside of forty-eight hours. He got \$2,500 for defeating Johnny Tillman of St. Paul at Detroit on Nov. 6, and on Nov. 7 he regained \$1,500 for beating George Duggan, the La Salle welterweight, in a ten-round bout at La Salle, Ill.

YALE'S FOOTBALL SQUAD

THE ENDS.

Name, Nickname and Class.	Age.	Wt.	Hgt.	Home.
P. H. Allen (Babe) 1919.....	23	184	5.10	Meriden, Conn.
F. W. Graham (Freddie) 1918.....	25	187	6.00	Philadelphia.
S. L. Reinhardt (Spider) 1920.....	21	178	5.11	Dallas, Tex.

THE TACKLES.

Name, Nickname and Class.	Age.	Wt.	Hgt.	Home.
T. V. Dickens (Tom) 1920 S.....	20	192	5.10	LaCrosse, Wis.
W. H. Kirkpatrick (Kirk) 1918 S.....	23	206	6.00	Seattle, Wash.
R. B. Munger (Ray) 1920 S.....	20	185	6.00	Waterbury, Conn.
L. B. Walker (Lion) 1919 S.....	20	195	6.00	Minneapolis.

THE GUARDS.

Name, Nickname and Class.	Age.	Wt.	Hgt.	Home.		
J. S. Acosta (John) 1921.....	20	175	5.11	Jacksonville, Fla.		
C. L. C. Galt (Carter) 1918.....	21	228	5.10	Honolulu.		
K. Hammill (Ken) 1920.....	22	187	5.11	Philadelphia.		
A. Hubbard (Al) 1920 S.....	22	D. Segal (Dane) 1920.....	22	195	5.11	Newton, Centra, Mass.
G. M. Sidenburg (Snook) 1920.....	21	195	6.00	New York City.		
J. Tripp (John) 1920 S.....	20	192	5.11	New York City.		
P. M. Zenner (Phil) 1918 S.....	23	212	5.11	Athens, Ohio.		

THE CENTERS.

Name, Nickname and Class.	Age.	Wt.	Hgt.	Home.
T. J. Callahan (Tim) 1919.....	23	206	5.11	Lawrence, Mass.
W. J. Galvin (Bill) 1920.....	20	180	5.09	Hartford, Conn.

THE QUARTERBACKS.

Name, Nickname and Class.	Age.	Wt.	Hgt.	Home.
H. Kempton (Fido) 1919 S.....	22	155	5.09 1/2	Malden, Mass.
C. La Roche (Chick) 1918 S.....	23	163	5.09	Dorchester, Mass.
J. E. Neville (Chet) 1921.....	21	155	5.10	Omaha, Neb.

THE BACKFIELD.

Name, Nickname and Class.	Age.	Wt.	Hgt.	Home.
M. Adrich (Mac) 1923 HB.....	18	150	5.10	Full River, Mass.
H. Campbell (Pop) 1919 HB.....	24	167	5.11	Everett, Mass.
F. H. Crane (Paul) 1922 HB.....	21	165	5.10	Montclair, N. Y.
J. H. French (Jack) 1921 HB.....	21	172	6.00	New York City.
R. Lay (Rob) 1920 S-HB.....	21	176	5.09 1/2	Kalamazoo, Mich.
C. T. Murphy (Mike) 1919 S-HB.....	24	168	5.10	Simsbury, Conn.
D. Welles (Don) 1920 S-HB.....	20	170	5.11	Hinddale, Ill.
J. Braden (Jim) 1918 FB.....	20	200	5.09	Washington, Pa.
F. Webb (Freddie) 1921 S-FB.....	20	189	6.00	Gates Mills, O.

Tigers Confident of Collaring the Bulldog In Bowl Saturday

With Keck Back in Lineup and With Experience Gained Against Harvard the Princeton Team Feels Sure of Victory.

By William Abbott.

What can the Tigers do to Yale? The same confidence that Princeton's team would come through in the Harvard game is already showing itself that the Bulldog will be collared in the Bowl Saturday. If anything the Orange and Black line-up for the Blue battle should be stronger than the one that outplayed Harvard. It is expected that "Stan" Keck, the giant 220-pound tackle

whose injured ankle prevented him from playing in the Harvard game, will be ready for Yale. He is Nassau's best defensive forward and his great weight will do much to strengthen the left side of the line, the same side that Eddie Casey slipped through unnoticed and caught a forward pass from Felton in the last two minutes of play that tied the score.

With Keck back in the line, and with the experience gained from the grueling Princeton encounter, the Tigers should have a formidable eleven for Yale to stop. Princeton's backfield, Strubing, Trimble, Garity and Wittmer, played together for the first time last Saturday. It was also the first opportunity for "Shady" Davis to perform, but this fiery youth made good Coach Roper's prediction that he is one of the best ends the Orange and Black has possessed in years. It was Davis's sensational catching of passes that paved the way for the Tigers' touchdown. After McGraw blocked a Harvard punt on her 15-yard line it was this same alert young man who pounced on the ball right in the midst of Crimson jerseys.

When Harvard became desperate late in the game and charged down into Princeton territory, a new defensive star was brought out in Joe Scheerer, a long-legged halfback who can boot a ball at least half the length of the field. Scheerer punted his side out of danger, the first time when he stood in back of his own goal line and booted away down to Harvard's 45-yard line. As a point maker Frank Murray was introduced as the Tigers' field goal ace. He had one chance and made that one good with a goal 20 yards away. George Chip of New Castle hit box Brown, who will come together for twelve rounds.

A double win-win of ten rounds will be staged by the National Sporting Club of Detroit, Mich., tonight. In the chief event Champion Mike O'Dowd will take on Bulch O'Hagan, the Albany, N. Y., middleweight, while in the other contest Jimmy Murray of Boston will wrap punches with Mike Dundee of Rock Island, Ill.

Jack Power, the welterweight of Pittsburgh, is booked for two fights on Wednesday. He meets Eddie McAndrew, the Philadelphia brawler, in a ten-round bout at McKeesport, Pa., while on Nov. 17 he is slated to go against Al Doty, the Western fighter, in a twelve-round bout at Columbus, O.

Harvard to Use "SUBS" AGAINST TUFTS SATURDAY

Coaches Will Devote Next Two Weeks Preparing Regulars for Yale Game.

(Special to The Evening World.)

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Nov. 10.—Harvard's regular footballers will not get into action until the game here with Yale, about two weeks away. The substitutes who have been given a holiday to-day are under instructions to report to-morrow afternoon when the first steps will be taken to prepare them for Saturday's game with Tufts College.

All hands have a holiday to-day, and the players who took part in the rugged struggle with Princeton are not to dress for play until Wednesday. Trainer Poch Donovan counted noses after the game Saturday and found that he had three injuries due for a little nursing. Only one of these, however, is of a serious order, but the trio are all promised ready for work before the week is out.

Ralph Horwenz's injured collarbone strayed around in the harness covering it Saturday and got out of place again. Doctor Nichols dressed the injured member after the game, but Horwenz, after his arrival here, had it tended to again. The big full-back declares the injury is nothing serious, and says he will be back in uniform Thursday.

The younger Horwenz hurt his back somewhat, and Jack Diamond, the 200-pound tackle, was jarred up a bit, but neither is seriously hurt. It is a great tribute to Trainer Donovan that practically the entire squad will be ready for the Yale game unless one of the subs get hurt Saturday. Donovan's plan to Harvard has been his ability to keep the team in good shape, and in addition giving the coach a bunch of healthy regulars for the big game.

Maybe the team does report for practice there will not be some rather strong language used about the weakness of the backfield in stopping the Princeton forward passes. Stan Turnham insists to stop the Tiger aerial game was a powerful surprise to Coach Bob Fisher, especially as he did so well against Princeton. Fisher's team was known to be a little weak defensively against the overhauled defense, and it was through his territory that the Tiger touchdown was made.

The rush line of Woods and Clark at guard, Sedgwick and Kane at tackles, and Desmond and Steele at ends is expected to put up a good game to the Yale game. Arnold Horwenz, who played a swell defensive game Saturday and brought Harvard somewhat of a surprise, is expected to be a little weak defensively against the Blue, but Havemeyer and Philbin, the other contenders, are not through by any means.

EVENING WORLD'S OWN SPORT HISTORY

William Plant of the Morningstar, A. C., who recently won the national seven-mile championship walk, added the fifteen-mile metropolitan championship to his credit at Naumack Park. Mr. Greenberg of the Eastime A. C. was second and E. Greenberg of the Walkers' Club was third. This was the old mark made by Eddie Rens in 1917 by 1m. 4.2-5. The other new mark was set by two two-hour rounds.

Henry Prantzen has a slight lead in the three-mile run, which is in process at Doyle's billiard room, at Broadway and Forty-first street. Herbert McKenzie, second. There are seven of the best local amateurs entered in the event and, as all are about equal in ability, the contest is expected to be closely contested. This evening Fay Scudder and Joe Cogrove will cross swords in a five-point exhibition game with Raymond Crane in the lead with George Barton second. The latter won a five-point exhibition game with Frank Taberaki, the champion, at Doyle's one evening last week.

The Astoria Football Club defeated the Queens Rangers in the Metropolitan League series at Astoria by a score of 4 goals to 2.

Columbia rosters received their surprise of the season last Saturday when Stevens so easily trounced the Blue and White. Columbia's victory was hardly expected to give Columbia such a battle, and the defeat inflicted was almost unexpected. Columbia came out of the game with a greatly awaited hospital list. Thornton suffered a sprained ankle in the first few minutes of play and had to be carried off the field. Canapay played with his bad shoulder and succeeded in making it all worse than the great setback of all came when it was learned that Charlie Shaw had dislocated his shoulder.

PIMLICO SELECTIONS.

First Race—Kilburn, Rother, Ed. Anas.

Second Race—Kilburn, Rother, Ed. Anas.

Third Race—Kilburn, Rother, Ed. Anas.

Fourth Race—Kilburn, Rother, Ed. Anas.

Fifth Race—Kilburn, Rother, Ed. Anas.

Sixth Race—Kilburn, Rother, Ed. Anas.

Seventh Race—Kilburn, Rother, Ed. Anas.

Eighth Race—Kilburn, Rother, Ed. Anas.

Ninth Race—Kilburn, Rother, Ed. Anas.

Tenth Race—Kilburn, Rother, Ed. Anas.